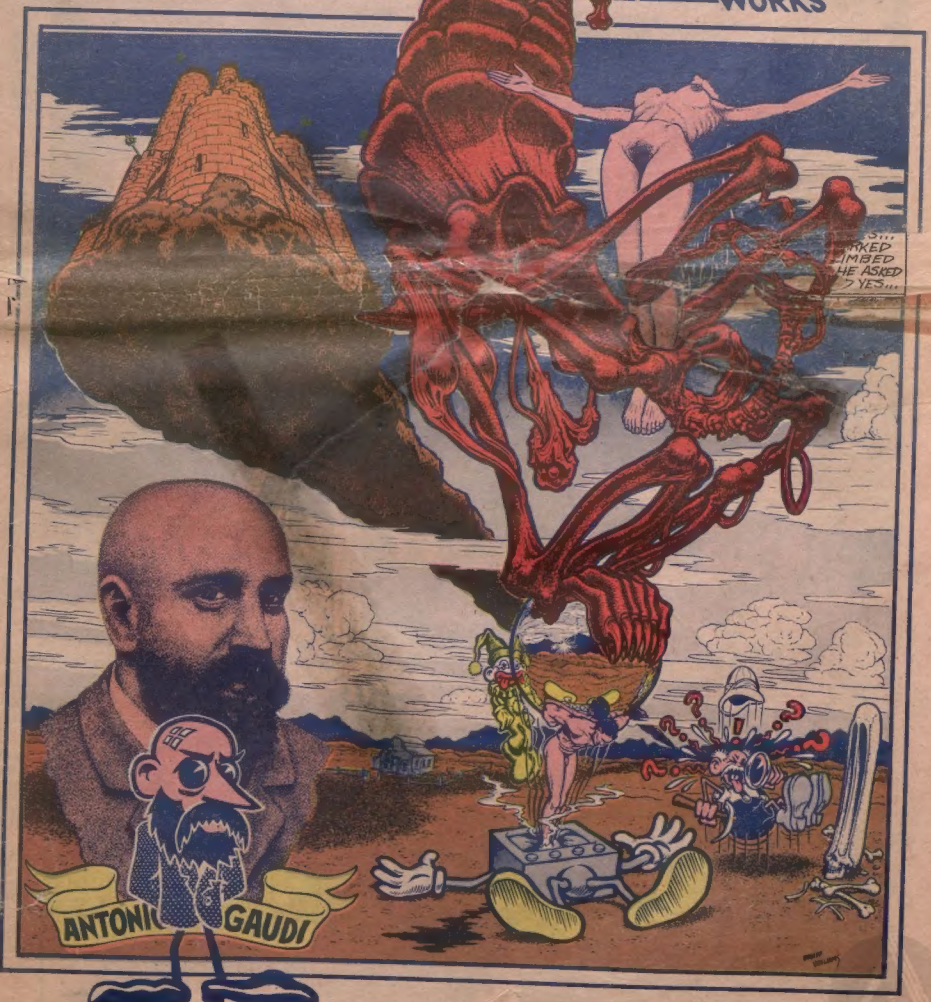
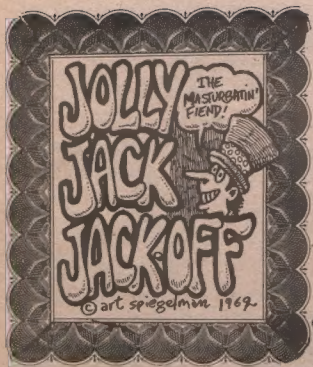
GOTHIC

BLIMP WORKS

ADULTS ONLY 35¢




JOLLY JACK JACKOFF
THE MASTURBATIN' FIEND!
©art spiegelman 1969

AH, MAIL...
J. JACK-OFF

...MMM – KISS, SCREW SEX REVIEW – THE USUAL TRADE JOURNALS ....
J. JACK-OFF

YUMM – AN 8×10 SPREAD PHOTO OF PAT NIXON!
LUPP!

...AND, AH – WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR!
J. JACK-OFF

A 1929 SEARS SHOE CATALOGUE!!

OH – THOSE SPATS!
SHOES

Y'KNOW – SOMETIMES I FEEL I'M BEIN' WATCHED!

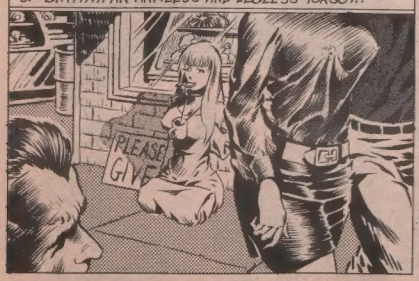
BUT WOT TH' HELL!

MEANWHILE, IN A PENTHOUSE APARTMENT IN NEW JERSEY, THE EAST ORANGE MINDGAZERS ARE CONVENED...
BUT WOT TH' HELL!
DEFINITELY NUTSO-BOFFO, YES?
YES!
YES!
THE END

JOLLY JACK'S TRAVEL TIPS
IT'S A TREAT TO BEAT YOUR MEAT IN THE MISSISSIPPI MUD!

MAUDLIN *Love* COMIX

LUCY LIPSHITZ SAT, EVERY DAY, IN FRONT OF 'BORTCHTEL'S BETTER BUTCHER SHOP' PLAYING HEART RENDING TUNES ON HER HONER, COLLECTING ANY SMALL CHANGE THAT RATTLED INTO THE TIN CUP HANGING BETWEEN HER BREASTS. LUCY WAS A QUADRAPLEGIC, THROUGH AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT OF BIRTH... AN ARMLESS AND LEGLESS TORSO...



...DAY AFTER DAY, SHE SAT, WATCHING AS THE YOUNG LOVERS STROLLED BY, ARMS INTERTWINED, LAUGHING AND TALKING AS LOVERS HAVE ALWAYS AND WILL ALWAYS DO...

SHE SAT AND SHE WATCHED, PLAYING 'IT'S TH' SYNE TH' 'OLE WORL' OVEH' ON HER HARMONICA HOPING TO LURE SOMEONE INTO A CONVERSATION, HOPING ONLY FOR A KIND WORD... A SMILE...

SHE KNEW SHE WAS REPULSIVE... AND SHE KNEW IT WASN'T HER FAULT... WAS SHE DOMED BY A FREAK OF NATURE TO SPEND HER LIFE AND NEVER KNOW LOVE? LUCY THOUGHT, AND SHE CRIED...

LUCY WASN'T UNATTRACTIVE... SHE KNEW. HER FACE HELD A KIND OF SORROWFUL BEAUTY THAT WAS ALL HER OWN... HER FIGURE WAS STRONG AND SULTRY... IT WAS HER ABSENCE OF LIMBS THAT DEPRIVED HER THE JOY THAT OTHERS KNEW...

...AND, THEN, IT HAPPENED... SEEMINGLY OUT OF NOWHERE, HE CAME AND BLUNDERED INTO HER. 'HOW COULD ANYONE BE SO CLUMSY', THOUGHT LUCY...

...AND THEN SHE SAW HIM... SPRAWLED ON THE SIDEWALK... HIS THIGHS ENDING IN STUMPS. HE RAISED HIMSELF UP AND PROMPTLY POURED FORTH APOLOGIES AND EXPLANATIONS... HE RAISED HER TO HER FORMER SITTING POSITION, THEN CHANCED TO LOOK INTO HER EYES... ...WHO KNOWS WHAT MAGIC WORKED IN THEIR HEARTS AS HE CLIMBED ONTO HIS WHEEL-BOARD... HE ASKED FOR A DATE... AND LUCY SAID YES...

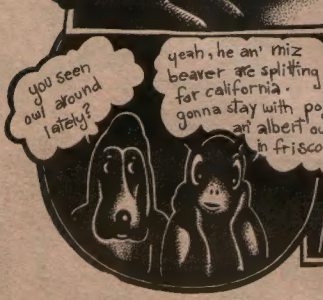
...HIS NAME WAS MORDIQUEY WRENCH, AND AS HE AND LUCY TALKED IN HIS APARTMENT, SHE FOUND HIM VERY MUCH LIKE HERSELF... AND AS THE EVENING WORE ON, SHE FELL IN LOVE... BUT, COULD THEY MAKE IT WORK? THEY COULD TRY...

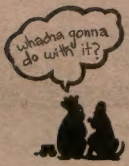
...AND THEY TRIED... AND THEY WERE BEAUTIFUL! IT WASN'T LONG AFTER THAT THEY WERE MARRIED AT A QUIET CEREMONY IN THE CHURCH OF THEIR CHOICE...

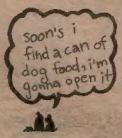
... AND SO, TO CORN A PHRASE, THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVERAFTER. MORDIQUEY BUILT A LARGE WHEEL-BOARD WITH A ROLL-BAR ON THE BACK FOR LUCY, AND THEY WORKED TOGETHER... MORDIQUEY SANG AND LUCY ACCOMPANIED HIM ON HER HONER. THE BIG WHEEL-BOARD MADE THINGS ROUGH IN THE SUBWAY, BUT THEY MANAGED... ...THEY MANAGED VERY WELL...

existential SWAMP blues

By Lee Kleinberg







END

ADVENT
BUSY BOXES
TRICKS COMES DOWN

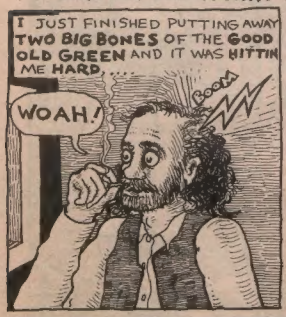
PANTHEA
CITY RESIDENTS ARE WARNED TO AVOID CENTRAL PARK WHERE AN ESCAPED LION IS STILL ON THE LOOSE!
THERE ARE 8 MILLION STORIES IN NEW YORK CITY, BUT WHERE IN THIS GREAT METROPOLIS IS THERE A PLACE FOR...
A GIRL AND HER LION...
HAVING FREED THE LION FROM THE ZOO, PANTHEA AND HER FRIEND WANDER THROUGH THE PARK...
VOICES BEYOND THESE BUSHES, O BROTHER-
O WOW!
GROOVY CAT...
GROOVY CHICK...
FAR FOCKIN' OUT!
A LION! TOO MUCH, BABY!
...AND COME UPON A HIPPIE COMUNE STAGING A LOVE-IN...
AND TELL US HOW YOU CAME HERE!
WELCOME TO THE "FAMILY OF LOVE," WANDERER-
SO PANTHEA TELLS OF HER CHILDHOOD IN THE JUNGLE...
GOOD KITTY!
PUSSY
HER DISCOVERY BY "WHITEY" HUNTER, WHO BROUGHT HER TO NEW YORK...
AND SOLD HER TO J.F. HUBRIS, MILLIONAIRE, WHO KEPT HER AS A PET...
UNTIL MORE
SHE WAS RESCUED ONCE BY "WHITEY" HUNTER.

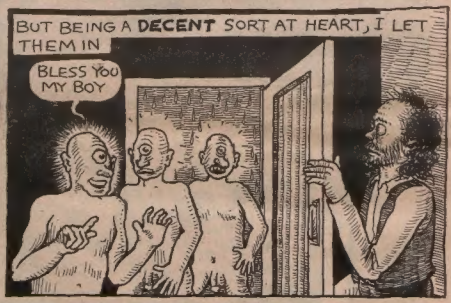
THEN WE BOTH ESCAPED AND NOW WE ARE LOST...
POOR THING! HOW CAN WE HELP HER?
IN OUR TRIBE WHEN WE ARE TROUBLED, WE SWALLOW THE MAGIC PILL...
...THE ANSWER IS REVEALED TO ME THROUGH MEDITATION...
...LSD 25? ONE FOR YOU...
AND ONE FOR YOUR FRIEND!
...GENESIS LIES BURIED NOT IN LIMESTONE CAVES BUT IN MY HEART AND YOURS. WE ARE CAVE CHILDREN ALL. SLOWLY COMPREHENSION BECOMES POSSIBLE AND THE TRANSPARENT CURTAIN IS GONE. OLD TIDES FULL OF ME AND ANCIENT SWELLS SWEEP IN FROM FORGOTTEN SEAS AND SURPRISE ME.
O WOW!
ENLIGHTENMENT COMES QUICKLY TO THE AGILE, FELINE MIND!
I CAN DIG IT!
FAR OUT!
...AND WE'LL FIND A HIDEOUT AND I'LL TAKE A SECRET IDENTITY...
WHERE WILL IT ALL... END?

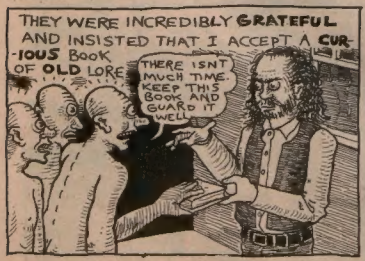
NOW, FOR AN AMAZING TRUE LIFE ADVENTURE.....,

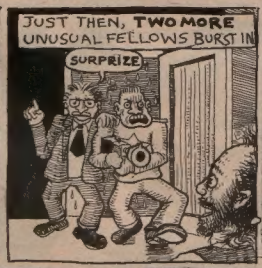
THE BIG LAUGH

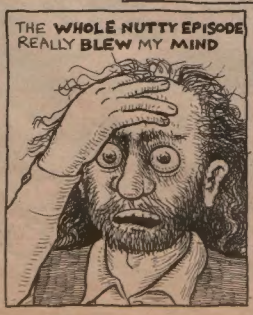
WHY DO WE HUMANS WORRY SO MUCH? WE'RE **ALL** GONNA **DROP DEAD** ONE OF THESE DAYS AND WE **WON'T REMEMBER** A **THING**. TAKE **ME**; SURE, **I** WAS AN OLD **WORRY WART** TOO.... THEN, AN **AMAZING THING** HAPPENED

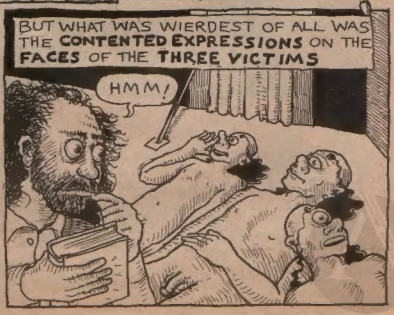




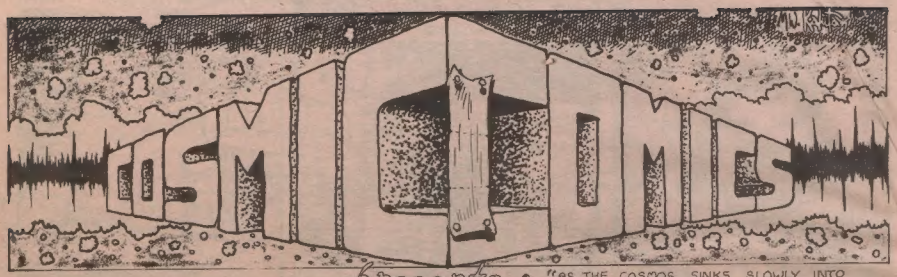




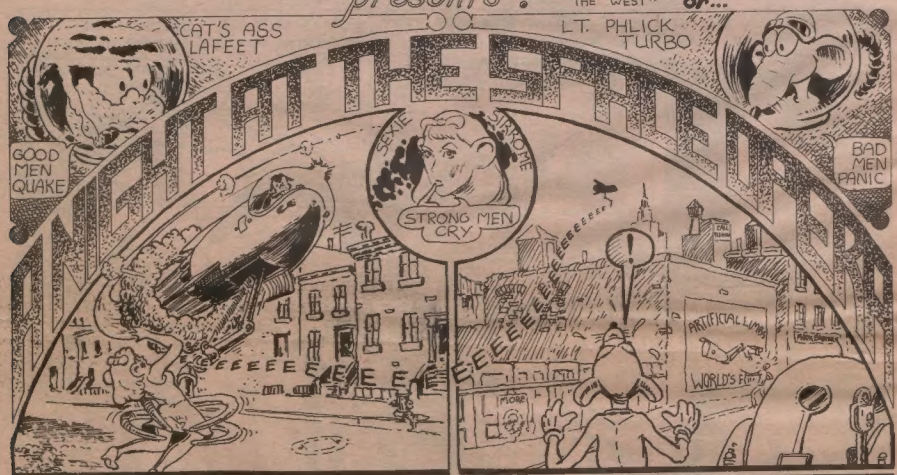


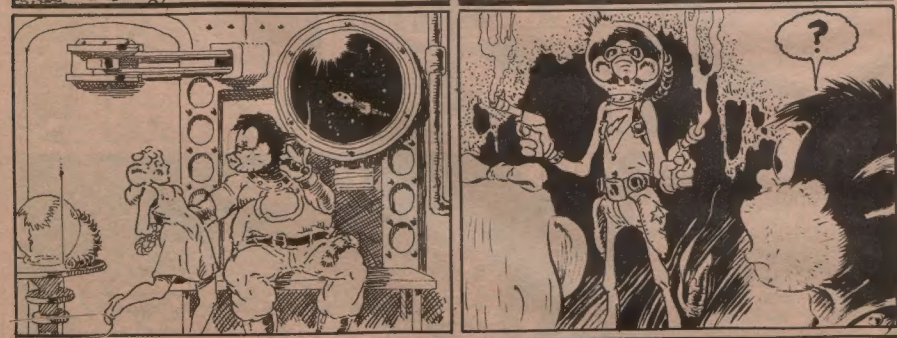


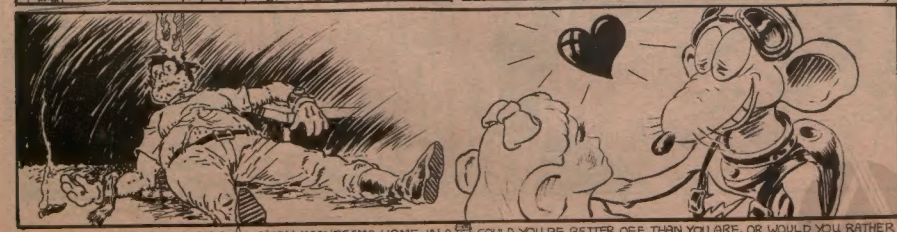
TURNING TO THE VOLUME WHICH I HELD, I SAID...
PERHAPS I WILL FIND THE ANSWER IN HERE
LITTLE DID I REALIZE THE PROPHETIC PROFUNDITY OF THOSE WORDS
BLEKOO NAMRUH
IN WEEKS I WAS A NEW MAN
SIX MONTHS LATER, THE TRANSFORMATION WAS COMPLETE
NOW THAT MY PERSONALITY WAS FULLY REALIZED, I COMPREHENDED ALL AND FEARED NOTHING
THAT'S WHY THE LETTER I GOT THIS MORNING HARDLY WORRIES ME
SO! THE TIME HAS COME AT LAST!
THE BOOK? OH, ITS SAFELY OUT OF THEIR REACH
ONLY YESTERDAY, CLEARLY SENSING THE DRIFT OF THINGS, I GAVE IT TO ONE OF THE ST. MARKS STREET PEOPLE
FAR OUT!
THUS I EAGERLY AWAIT THIS FORTHCOMING PHYSICAL CHANGE...
ALLRIGHT SWEETHEART HERE IT COMES
FIRE
BZOK
WHICH WILL PERMIT MY SOUL TO PARTICIPATE IN
THE BIG LAUGH
HAR
HA
YO
HO
HE
HAW
YUK
SNICKER
HEE
CMON AND JOIN IN! THIS ROUND OF LAUGHS IS ON ME!
Kim Deitch 69



presents: "AS THE COSMOS SINKS SLOWLY INTO THE WEST" or...





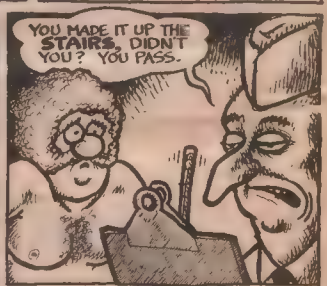


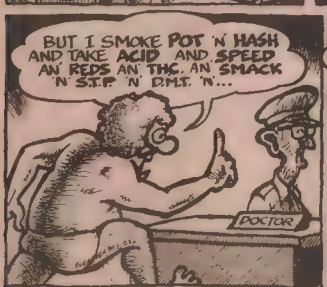
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SWING ON A ☆, CARRY MOONBEAMS HOME IN A ☺, COULD YOU BE BETTER OFF THAN YOU ARE, OR WOULD YOU RATHER BE A □ ? THE END

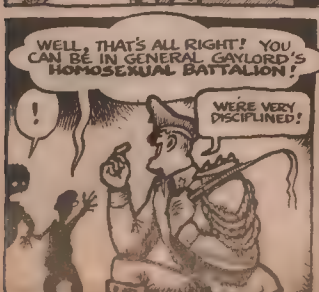
THE FABULOUS FURRY

FREAK BROTHERS!

by Gilbert Shelton







HOMBRE MAGNETICO
OUR HEROANGEL FIGUEROA IS OUT FOR A WALK
HEY HIPPY!! WHY YOU DONT GOT NO BRA?
CRATC
HELP! HELP! BANK ROBBERS!
USURY NATIONAL
AYE! DEES EES A JOB POR EL HOMBRE MAGNETICO!!
BUT FURST AH GOT TA PUT ON MAH SUPER SUIT.
BANG
NOW TA SAY DE WORD DOT MAKE ME MAGNET MAN.
MAGNETON!
THE UTTERANCE OF THIS OATH QUICKLY REARANGES THE DOUBLE BANDED HELIX OF THE DNA MOLECULE, LINING ALL FERROUS IONS INTO A CONTROLABLE SERVO ACTIVATED MAGNETIC FIELD THROUGHOUT ANGELS ENTIRE BODY
COME BAK THIEFS!
AIIEEE
CREECH
DUH... WE'S GOIN BACKWARDS AT 80 MILES A HOUR
MADRE DE DIOS!
SPLA
SCHOOL BUS
© 1969 A.SHENKER

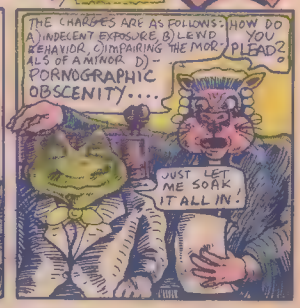
MR. TOAD "ON TRIAL"

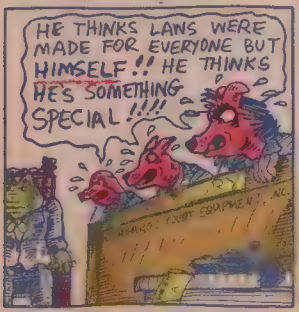
GUILTY?

HITCHCOCK OF THE TRIBUNE ©

by [illegible]

NOT GUILTY?



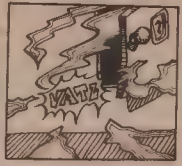


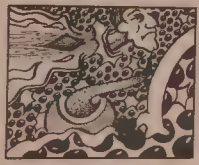
END

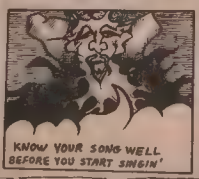
MISHAP AT THE PROM

TRANS-IN-DENTAL COMIX PRESENT

McFEGHY GOSSOZIC







SOOP®

BUILDS STRONG JAWS WHILE IT ROTS YOUR TEETH

©1968 PEOK STUDIOS

ONCE MERELY A WAY OF LIFE, SOON TO BE A PHONOGRAPH RECORD, IF THEY DON'T FUCK UP.

WOMEN LIKE 'EM TOO

DA KIND MEN LIKE

AUTHENTIC REPRODUCTIONS OF ORIGINAL EIGHT-PAGE COMICS. CLASSIC AMERICANA WITH THOUGHTFUL COMMENTARY BY SAM & JANET EVENING. AVAILABLE SOON.

GHOST MOTHER

AS NOW ON SALE

COMICS 35¢

PUT YER AD HERE, AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS

YOU CAN LEARN TO DRAW TO DALLY-UNLESS

FREE ADVICE

HIYA KID!
H-HI MISTER!
HOW'D YA LIKE TO WIND UP LIKE ME? NO CASH, NO FRIENDS— NUTTIN...
GOSH!
'COURSE I HAD PLENTY O' PALS WHEN I WAS IN TH' CHIPS.
J. GREEN '49
OH!
LISTEN T' YOUR OL' MAN, KID...
URP!
WALK TH' STRAIGHT 'N NARROW
DON'T BUCK TH' SYS— NNGNnnn
I DONT TAKE YOU DOWN HERE EVERY SATURDAY FOR NUTH N' BUTCH!
BAW!
BAW!
SHUT UP! I WANT YOU TO APPRECIATE WHAT YOU HAVE!
NOT A WORD OF THIS TO MOTHER!
MY TWO DARLINKS!
THAT EVENING
VISIT
SNIFF
WAH!
BOY! WHAT YOU BOOPIN' BOUT?
ME
OH, HI SAMANTHA ON RELF
"THEN TH' GUY BARFED N' FE... DOWN, BUT DAD WOULDN'T HELP HIM!
CHILE - DEY'S TWO KINDS O' PEOPLE IN DIS OL' WORL'— DE FUCKAHS N' DE FUCKEES!
AHEM SAMANTHA!
WHAT FOOLISHNESS DO YOU PUT INTO MY SON'S HEAD?
MY ONE WISH IS THAT HAROLD SLEEPS
UNH-HUH
10 YEARS LATER, HAROLD BEEMAN, JR. IS A BAG OF BORROWED BELIEFS, HEARSAY, AND HALF-TRUTHS.
AH YES, THE TOTAL COMMITMENT OF THE CREAM IS IN KEEPING WITH THEIR TAOIST MESSAGE.
I'M SO GLAD
SO GLAD
SO GLAD

MALIG
VRRRRR
KLAK
[&]
?!;?
X
000
!
;8
&
VRRR

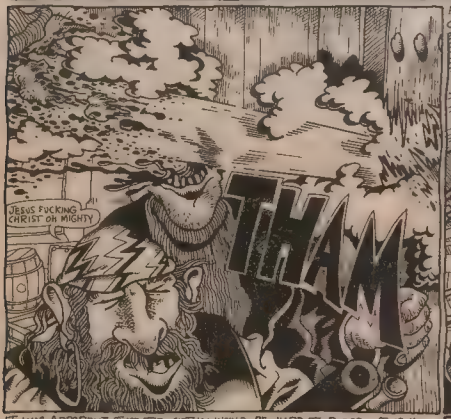
(&)
KLIK
KLIK
ZZT

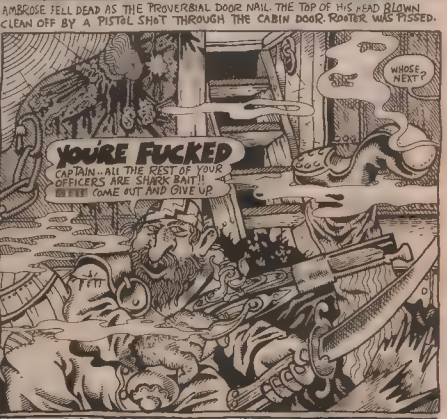
.....
WHRRRRRR
KLIC
KLA
KLIC
.....

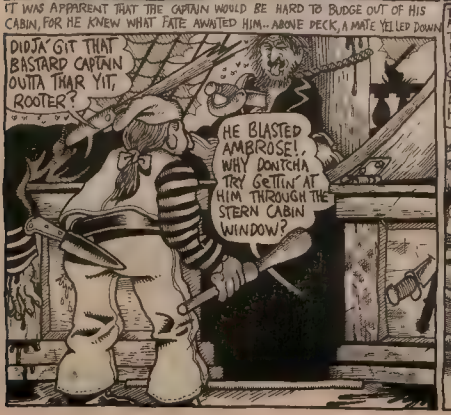
Voyagers into the MACABRE
YES YES I SEE IT ALL NOW!
FROM THE INCEPTION MAN HAS KNOWN OF OTHER THINGS, OTHER TIMES, OTHER PLANES WHERE PERCEPTIONS MAY BE A FLEETING GLIMPSE OF THINGS UNKNOWN
!
BUT! YOU CAN'T COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE
NO IT CAN'T BE
AZAZAEL
YOU DARED TO TAMPER WITH THE "UNKNOWN"
WHY NOT

THE CAPTAIN DIED TWICE.
S.CLAY WILSON 1969
WE'VE HAD IT, UP TO DA GILLS!
I'M GWAN BANG YA OUNA HAID OVER AND OVER AGIN WID DIS HAR BELAYIN PIN MEFF
SHRRIP
BOX

IT WAS RIGHT AFTER THE MUTINY.. AMBROSE AND ROOTER STOOD OUTSIDE THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN DOOR.. ONLY SATAN KNEW THE DARK THOUGHTS OF THESE MEN..
OPEN DAT DÁR THAR
CAPPIN.. WE HAVE DA SHIP NOW
THAT'S RAT CAPPIN IT WE GOT 'ER

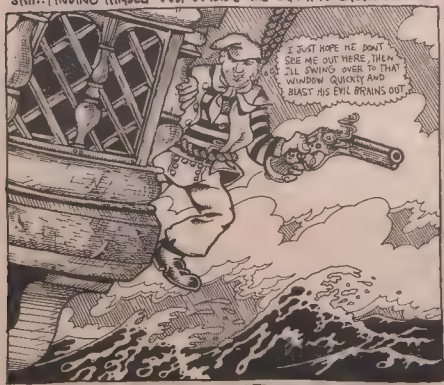

JESUS FUCKING CHRIST OH MIGHTY
THAM


AMBROSE FELL DEAD AS THE PROVERBIAL DOOR NAIL. THE TOP OF HIS HEAD BLOWN CLEAN OFF BY A PISTOL SHOT THROUGH THE CABIN DOOR. ROOTER WAS PISSED.
WHOSE NEXT?
YOU'RE FUCKED
CAPTAIN.. ALL THE REST OF YOUR OFFICERS ARE SHARK BAIT!! COME OUT AND GIVE UP
TTTT

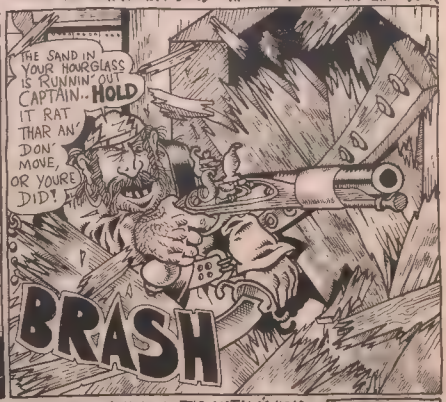

IT WAS APPARENT THAT THE CAPTAIN WOULD BE HARD TO BUDGE OUT OF HIS CABIN, FOR HE KNEW WHAT FATE AWAITED HIM.. ABOVE DECK, A MATE YELLED DOWN
DIDJA' GIT THAT BASTARD CAPTAIN OUTTA THAR YIT, ROOTER?
HE BLASTED AMBROSE!, WHY DONTCHA TRY GETTIN' AT HIM THROUGH THE STERN CABIN WINDOW?

THAT ROOTER IS ONE CRAFTY ASS'HOLE! I'LL JUST LASH THIS ROPE TO THE STERN RAIL AND LOWER MYSELF JUST OUTSIDE THE CAPTAINS CABIN WINDOW..... THEN BLOW DAY LIGHTS OUTTA HIS UGLY HIDE!
GIMMY A HAND HERE MATE..
AYE

THE MATE LOWERED HIMSELF DOWN OVER THE STERN OF THE SHIP.. FINDING HIMSELF JUST OUTSIDE THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN WINDOW..

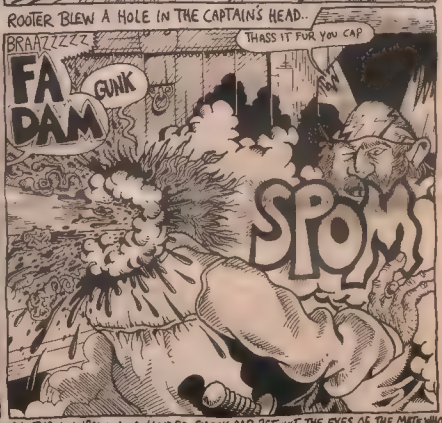


INSIDE THE SHIP, ROOTER BURST THROUGH THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN DOOR

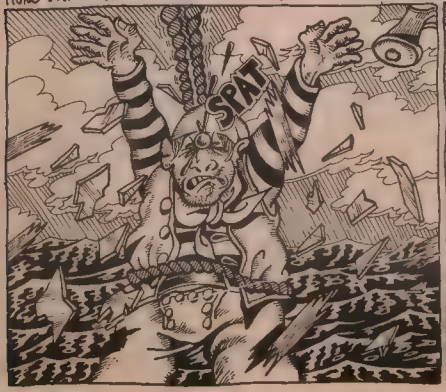


JUST OUTSIDE THE CABIN WINDOW, THE MATE, UNAWARE THAT ROOTER NOW HELD THE CAPTAIN AT BAY, SAW ONLY THE CAPTAIN'S BACK, AND TOOK AIM.

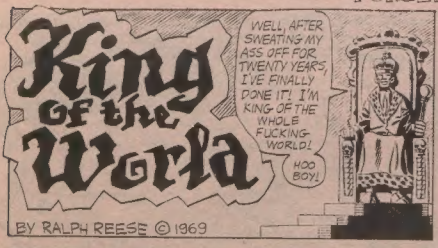
ROOTER BLEW A HOLE IN THE CAPTAIN'S HEAD..

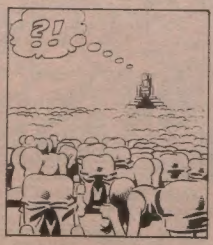


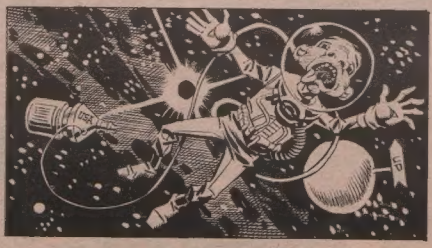
THE BALL FROM ROOTER'S PISTOL SPED THROUGH THE CAPTAIN, SMASHED THROUGH THE WINDOW, AND LANDED SMACK DAB BETWIXT THE EYES OF THE MATE WHO HUNG OUTSIDE. BUT SINCE HE HAD FIRED A SPLIT SECOND AFTER ROOTER, HIS SHOT FLEW INSIDE, THROUGH THE CAPTAIN AGAIN, AND SNUFFED ROOTER TIDY.

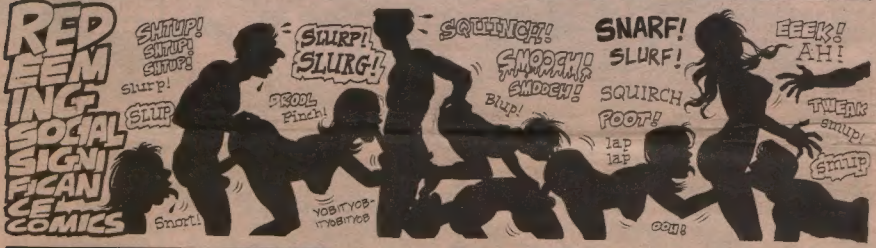


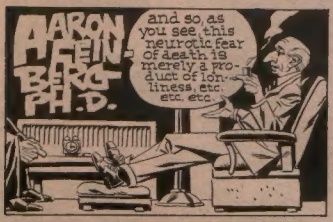
There are 8 million stories in FORGET-IT-CITY... EACH ONE DULLER THAN THE LAST!











When will it END?

LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL!

BROUGHT TO YOU IN THE COMMUNITY INTEREST AS A FREE SERVICE!

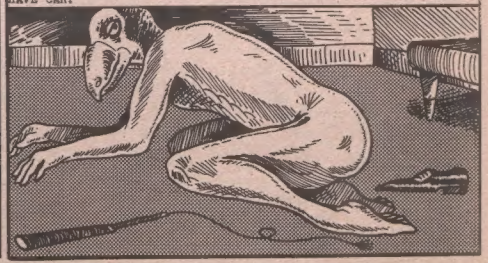
©MR. BILL GRIFFITH, ESQ.

*THANX S. A TIP OF THE GRIFFITH HAT TO DON NEWGARTEN!

HERE I AM! WHAT YOU'LL SEE YOU WON'T BELIEVE. EARTHY NUDE MODEL. HAVE GREAT PHOTOS FOR SALE. $3.00 FOR B/W. HOT FOR ACTION. LOOK OUT!

FT. LEE COUPLE WOULD LIKE TO MEET GALS AND COUPLES FOR MUTUALLY ENJOYABLE INTIMATE PLEASURES. PHOTO & PHONE A MUST!

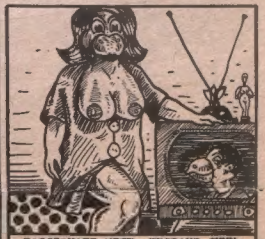
LEATHER AND HUMILIATION ENTHUSIAST. I'LL CLEAN YOUR APT., DO ODD CHORES, ETC. PREFER 6 FT. PLUS FEMME OR BUTCH WITH SIZE 11 SHOE. HAVE CAR.



LONG ISLAND SWINGER, 32, NEEDS INJURY THRILLS FROM CHUBBY GUY. 350 LBS. AND OVER. BIG TITS O.K.

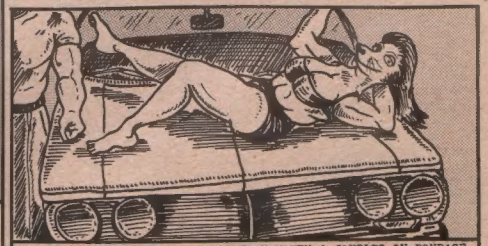
I AM NOT TWIGGY! MY GIRLFRIEND & I WILL POSE FOR POLAROID FANS. ALSO INTERESTED IN CORRESPONDING WITH SWINGING DOCTORS/DENTISTS. COME ONE, COME ALL!!

WARM WIDOW, 54, SEEKS HUSKY MAN WITH TRAINED BOXER. NO NUTS PLEASE!!!



PASSIONATE WIFE. HUSBAND CUNNING LINGUIST OF FRENCH TONGUE! WE HAVE CLOSED CIRCUIT T.V.!! SEEKING GAY GALS OR COUPLES.

GIRLS-IMAGINE YOURSELF WITH A GOOD-LOOKING GUY! 27, LIKE POLISH CULTURE. ALL RACES!



BI-MINDED DOLL. LOVES TO HEAR FROM WOMEN & COUPLES ON BONDAGE, TAPE RECORDINGS, MAGIC MARKERS, WAX, NEWSPAPERS. THREESOMES O.K. HUSBAND JOINS. SOUTH CONN. AREA.

STATEN ISLAND FAMILY HAS TRIED EVERYTHING! MAYBE WE CAN TEACH YOU! FAMILIES ONLY. LET'S GET TOGETHER AT OUR PLACE OR YOURS! YOUNGEST, AGE 4, EXPERIENCED AT GREEK ARTS.

CHINESE STUD, 40, HAS WHAT IT TAKES! LOVES "PORK ROLLS", "EGG DROPS", ETC. GIRLS- YOU WILL BE HUNGRY FOR MORE!

PLACE YOUR OWN AD TODAY
FREE! --- USE THIS FORM FREE!

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

ADS MUST BE WRITTEN ON 2-PLY, FACIAL QUALITY TOILET TISSUE AND SENT IN TAPED BROWN ENVELOPE.

CHECK APPROPRIATE BOXES:

☐ BM	☐ RUBBER	☐ WHIPS
☐ SM	☐ LEATHER	☐ NEEDLES
☐ BD	☐ VINYL	☐ NOODLES
☐ BI	☐ FORMICA	☐ SPAGHETTI
☐ TRI	☐ SARAN	☐ LASAGNA
☐ FU	☐ WOOL	☐ BAKED
☐ CK	☐ VELVET	☐ BROILED
☐ YO	☐ NYLON	☐ ROASTED
☐ U	☐ RAYON	☐ TOASTED

SALTY DOG ENTERPRISES
1 BEAVER STREET, BIG APPLE, N.Y.

LEAVING NEW YORK AT LAST

THEM URBAN BLUES SHOU BE OVER

TRUE LIFE TALE

GO!

JOIN THE FAST.

TOMBSTONE CITY!

Brooklyn-Queens Expressway

PEE YOU!

SO LONG, BADLUNGLAND!!!

Father Pero I presume?

fuck you, man

eh babee!

Aw, ol' taut you wuz a nice girl!

BUMLAND

"Every man has his Shangra-la." Some folks dream of one day meeting a true high llama-

SO HOLY

SO HEAVY

Well anyway there's lots more joyous hippies I hear tell

IN THAT "GOLDEN" PLACE,

CALIFORNIA

WHEN WESTWARD-HO! WAS THE WORD

WESTWARD HO!

WEST!

Some Consider Disguises. But Flying Colors are the Rule

BEFORE

AFTER

Come along dear

As Westward Ho the Hippies Go!

American Eagles watch them go.

See you in California Kids!!!

Mundwiola

RIPPED BY

Helga Phugly

WITH A POLAROID CAMERA